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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN® AND THE HUMAN TORCH™



IF YOU
THINK
SPIDEY'S
CONFUSED
RIGHT
NOW--

WHY ARE
THE FANTASTIC
FOUR TRYING
TO KILL ME?

--IMAGINE
HOW THE
TORCH
FEELS!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE TORCH** -- TOGETHER!™

CHRIS CLAREMONT / JOHN BYRNE / DAVE HUNT / JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER / ARCHIE GOODWIN COLORIST
AUTHOR ARTIST INKER DAVE HUNT EDITOR

NOT ALL THY POWERS CAN SAVE THEE!

SCENE: THE BAXTER
BUILDING...

WHAT A
MESS!



"DRAMATICALLY PORTRAYED LAST ISSUE-- ARCHIE."

FIRST THINGS
FIRST,
HALL-O-OMER...

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ON THE OTHER HAND, THEY'RE
DOING A DARN GOOD JOB
INDIVIDUALLY.

NO!!



BUT... NEVER
ENEMIES... EITHER.

STRANGLING...
BUT... WON'T
GIVE UP.
HAS TO BE...
WAY OUT!

DR.
RICHARDS,
ALL OF
YOU—
WHY ARE
YOU
DOING
THIS?!
WHY?!

HUH...? THE
BUBBLE'S GONE!
I CAN BREATHE.

OH, I
THINK
THIS IS
GOING
TO HURT.



ROLLED WITH THE THING'S PUNCH. SURVIVED IT-- BARELY. BUT... NOW WHAT??

THAT'S MY FAVORITE WEB-SLINGER. ELOQUENT TO THE END.

AH, SPIDEY, WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT THE HUMAN TORCH, I ASK YOU?



BODY IN SHOCK, NOTHING SEEMS TO WORK! CAN'T ANGLE MY FALL, FIRE MY WEB-SHOOTERS--NOTHING!

I'VE HAD IT. IT'S

THIS IS... RIDICULOUS!

FIRST STORM AND HIS FF BUDDIES TRY TO KILL ME-- NOW HE SAVES MY LIFE!



SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY NOT RIGHT HERE-- AND MAY PARKER'S BRIGHT-EYED NEPHEW IS GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.

HALLELUJAH! MY BODY'S STARTING TO WORK AGAIN...



AN' FLAME-BRAIN THINKS I'M STILL OUT, COLD.

SSSSOOOO...

THWIMP



RETURNING KIND FOR KIND, MR. STORM--

--WITH INTEREST!



...WHILE I ROLL CLEAR!

SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA. HE RECOVERED AS FAST AS I DID.

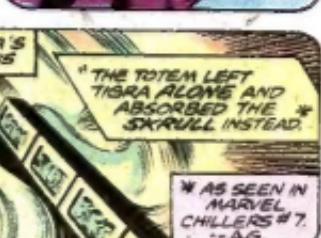
YOU LITTLE THWIP, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?...

IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, BIG-BRAIN, I JUST SAVED YOUR RED-AN'-BLUE BUTT!

KIND OF YOU.

ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU AND THE REST OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR JUST FINISHED USING ME AS A PUNCHING BAG!





"THE SOUL-CATCHER ENDED UP AT THE LOCAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS, EVIDENCE IN A MURDER. TIGRA HERSELF WAS ONE OF THE CHIEF SUSPECTS."



"SHE FIGURED THE TOTEM WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE LEFT IN JUST ANYONE'S HANDS, SO--DESPITE THE RISK OF ARREST--SHE SLIPPED IN ONE NIGHT AND BORROWED IT!"

"EVENTUALLY, SHE BROUGHT IT TO REED."

"WHY ME, TIGRA?"

"YOU'VE FOUGHT THE SKRULL, LOOK, GUYS, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS THING WORKS."



"I DON'T WANT IT STEALING ANYONE ELSE'S SOUL!"

"OR LETTIN' SKRULLY FREE, NEITHER. HOW'S ABOUT I BREAK THIS THING--ACCIDENTLY-LIKE."



"HEY... WHAT GIVES? IT AIN'T 'BREAKIN'!"

"BEN, WAIT! WE'RE DEALING WITH POWERS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND."



"AND UNTIL WE KNOW MORE, IT'S BEST THAT WE DO NOTHING."

"FOR THE MOMENT, THE SOUL-CATCHER WILL BE PROTECTED--AND HARMLSS--INSIDE THIS STASIS SAFE."



"UNTIL I CAN FIND A WAY TO NEUTRALIZE ITS POWERS."

"I CAN GUESS THE REST. DURING THE FIGHT WITH EGOVAX, THE SAFE MUST'VE BEEN TORN OPEN..."

"YEAH. AND IF THE SKRULL'S MANAGED TO BUST LOOSE..."



"WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I WAS SORRY?"

"TORCH!..."

"SPIDER-SENSE'S SCREAMING LIKE MAD!"



"WHAT'D YOU MEAN--? THE ROOM'S EMPTY!"

"TELL ME ABOUT IT."

"WHAM!"



FOOLS, YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN WHILE YOU HAD A *MOMENT'S CHANCE*! NOW YOU'VE *LOST BOTH YOUR CHANCE* -- AND YOUR *PUNY HUMAN LIVES*--

--AT THE HANDS OF THE **SUPER SKRULL!!**

HEY, BIG FELLA, D'YOU THINK WE COULD TALK THIS OVER?

I GUESS NOT.

TORCHY, MY PROFESSORS ARE NOT GOING TO *ACCEPT* THIS AS A VALID EXCUSE FOR MISSING MORNING CLASSES.

WELL, YOU COULD ALWAYS INVITE 'EM TO YOUR FUNERAL.

ON THAT NOTE, WE SHIFT OUR SCENE UPTOWN AND TO THE LEFT, TO THE WEST-SIDE STATION HOUSE...

--DA'S OFFICE IS PUSHING FOR AN ARRAIGNMENT BY NEAT TUESDAY...

...OF THE MIDTOWN-NORTH PRECINCT, NYPD.

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JEAN DEWOLFF.

SUBJECT TO THE FINDINGS OF THE BELLEVUE SPINNERS.

AND THAT JUST ABOUT WRAPS THE "EQUINOX" CASE UP.

CAN'T HELP FEELING SORRY FOR THE BOY, THOUGH.

THANK GOD.

THE EVIDENCE SEEMS TO INDICATE THAT TERRY Sorenson WAS INSANE AS EQUINOX-- BUT THAT'S THE COURT'S PROBLEM, NOT OURS.

AM I...
BUSHED?
LET'S CALL IT A NIGHT.

BUY YOU BREAKFAST, LT. SCARFE?

CAPTAIN DEWOLFF!

WHAT IS IT, MALLOY?
TROUBLE AT THE BAXTER BUILDINGS, CAP N--SOME KINDA FIGHT.

IT'S AN ALL POINTS, SKIPPER!
CODE 3!

SO MUCH FOR BREAKFAST. LET'S MOVE, LIEUTENANT. WHERE THE FF ARE CONCERNED, THIS COULD BE ANYTHING FROM A FAMILY SQUABBLE TO THE FIFTH COMING OF GALACTUS...

--AS IF LIFE IN THE BIG APPLE WASN'T CRAZY ENOUGH ALREADY!

SINCE THE MAJOR ACTION IS IN YOUR PRECINCT, DEWOLFF, THE COMMISSIONER'S GIVING YOU TACTICAL COMMAND.

THEY'RE... UNAVAILABLE.

HOW ABOUT GIVING ME SOME HELP, CENTRAL? LIKE KRIS KEATING'S HOTSHOT SWAT GOONS!

BEAUTIFUL.

A FEW HEAVY FROST BLOCKS LATER, NEAR THE WEST-SIDE PENN CENTRAL TRAINYARDS...



SIRENS! SOUNDS LIKE EVERY COP IN NEW YORK--AND THAT NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET SKULLY OFF THE TORCH'S BACK.







AYE, HUMANS--FLEE BEFORE THE POWER OF THE NIGHT-EST WARRIOR IN THE SKRULL EMPIRE!

AND THANK YOUR GODS I LET YOU ESCAPE WITH YOUR LIVES!

THE SO-CALLED HUMAN TORCH AND HIS COMPANION WILL NOT BE SO LUCKY.

HEADS UP, PARTNER--COMPANY'S COMIN'! AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE MEANS BUSINESS!

TAKE CARE OF THINGS HERE, SPIDEY. I'LL KEEP SKRULLY OFF YOUR BACK.

DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!

TORCHY'S REALLY POURING IT ON. HIS FLAME IS BURNING SO BRIGHT, IT'S LIKE STARING AT A MINIATURE STAR.

I'D BETTER GET BACK TO WORK--OBOY! I JUST HAD AN AWFUL THOUGHT--

--AFTER ALL THIS, WHAT IF MY PLAN DOESN'T SUCCEED?

PLACE-CUT: A THOUSAND YARDS UP THE HUDSON--WHERE WE FIND A GRATELY OCEAN LINER, LAST OF A PROUD LINE (HER 7PM DEPARTURE DISPLAYED BY A WILDCAT STRIKE)...

MAKING HER WAY OUT TO SEA.

AND ABOARD THAT LINER, AS FASCINATED BY THE RIVERSIDE DOWNTROOK AS THE REST OF HER FELLOW PASSENGERS...

...WE FIND CAROL DANVERS, EDITOR OF "WOMAN" MAGAZINE.

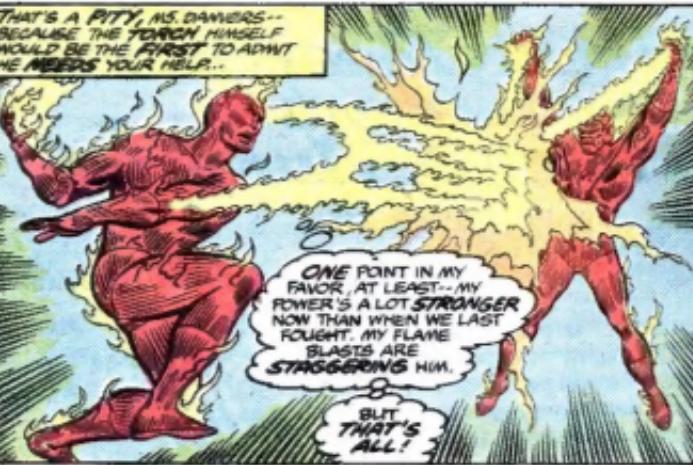
THEY'RE SUPER-HEROES, DANIEL. YOU GET USED TO THEM IN NEW YORK.

I SHOULD KNOW AS MS MARVEL. I'M ONE OF THEM.

I WISH I COULD TELL WHO THE TORCH IS FIGHTING. BLAST IT! I WANT TO HELP!

BUT I CAN'T. THE WING COMMANDER'S STICKING TO ME LIKE A LEECH. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN SWITCH TO MS. MARVEL WITHOUT BLOWING MY REAL IDENTITY SKY-HIGH!

THAT'S A PITY, MS. DANNERS--
BECAUSE THE TORCH HIMSELF
WOULD BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT
HE NEEDS YOUR HELP...



ONE POINT IN MY
FAVOR, AT LEAST-- MY
POWER'S A LOT STRONGER
NOW THAN WHEN WE LAST
FOUGHT. MY FLAME
BLASTS ARE
STAGGERING HIM.

BUT
THAT'S
ALL!



THE SKRULL STANDS
FIRM UNDER THE
TORCH'S ONSLAUGHT
-- WHILE, ACROSS THE
UNIVERSE, AN ASTER-
OID ORBITING THE
SKRULL THRONE-
WORLD...

GOTTA
KEEP UP
THE
PRESSURE!



FOOL, YOU FIGHT A
LOSING BATTLE--
FOR MY POWERS DO
MORE THAN MATCH
THOSE OF THE
FANTASTIC FOUR.



MONITORS
THE BATTLE...



OH, YEAH? IF YOU'RE
SO HOT, UGLY, HOW
COME YOU'VE ALWAYS
BEEN BEATEN?

THE PAST DOES NOT
MATTER, CHILD--
THERE IS ONLY THE
PRESENT.

WHEREIN I
SHALL MATCH
MY ANTI-MATTER
BLASTS AGAINST
THE FULL FORCE
OF YOUR NOVA
FLAME--

-- AND
CONQUER!!



-- A BEAM DESIGNED
TO GIVE THE SKRULL
ALL THE RAW POWER
HELL EVER NEED...

... AND MORE.

WITLING! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT WHILE YOU HAVE BUT ONE POWER--I HAVE MANY!?

AND I CAN ATTACK WITH THEM ALL!

THE FINAL VICTORY IS MINE!!

SHOK!

THING FIST COMING AT ME! NO!!

TORCH!!

WE TOOK THAT PUNCH HEAD ON! I'VE GOT TO GET UP THERE!

CAPTAIN DEWOLFF, IS HE--?

I'M... ALIVE, PAL. BARELY. SHOCK OF PUNCH... NEARLY TOTALLED ME.

YOU REST EASY, PAL. MY POWER GRID'S ALL SET TO GO AND--

DON'T DO IT, SPIDEY! FOR PITY'S SAKE, YOU'RE ONE MAN--!

AN'... BROTHER, YOU SURE, AIN'T THEM, SO BE SMART... FOR ONCE I... KNOW IT'LL BE A STRAIN...

MANAGED TO... BREAK MY FALL... JUST BEFORE I... HIT.

THIS JOB NEEDS THE WHOLE FF, OR THE AVENGERS...

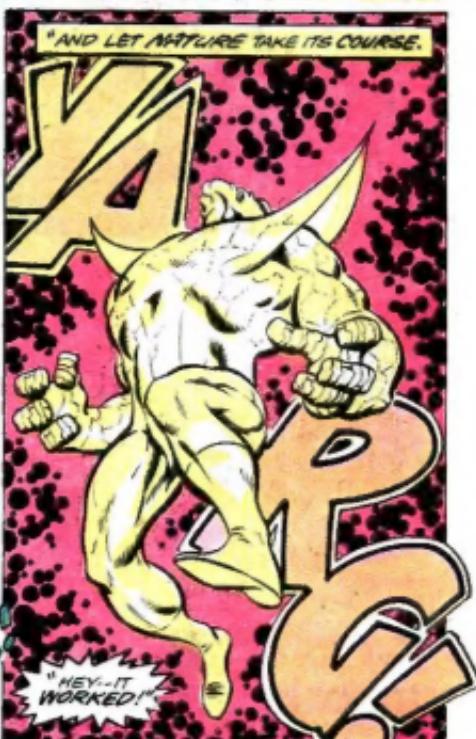
...STAY OUT OF THIS, SPIDEY... ALL-ITIVE...

HE'S NOT AS BAD AS HE LOOKS, JUST BANGED UP A BIT, WITH REST, HE'LL BE GOOD AS NEW IN NO TIME.

SPIDEY, YOU'RE GOING AFTER THE SKRULL, AREN'T YOU? DESPITE WHAT THE TORCH SAID, SPIDEY, HE WAS RIGHT...

CAPTAIN DEWOLFF...

...I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT I'VE GOT TO DO.



FOR A MOMENT,
IT LOOKS LIKE
SPIDEY'S PULLED
IT OFF AND
THEN...

YOU--
DARE?!

BY ALL THE
GUARDIANS OF
ALL THE PITTS
OF HELL--

--THE SUPER-
SKRULL WILL BE
FREE!!

DID YOU THINK I WAS
SOME WEAKLING, TO BE
BESTED BY A CHILD'S
CONSTRUCT OF WIRE
AND METAL?!

THE THOUGHT
HAD CROSSED
MY MIND.

I HAVE STOOD
ENOUGH INSOLLENCE
BEFORE I AM DONE,
HUMAN, YOU WILL
BEG ME FOR THE
SWIFT, SURE RELEASE
OF DEATH!

THEN-- AND
ONLY THEN,
SPIDER-MAN-- WILL
YOU FINALLY
DIE!!

I HAD A
FEELING IT
WAS GONNA BE
ONE OF THOSE
DAYS!

IT'S SPIDEY AND MS. MARVEL JOINING FORCES TO FACE THE SUPER-SKRULL IN A BATTLE ROYAL THAT RANGES FROM THE PENN CENTRAL RAIL YARDS TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY-- BUILDING TO THE SURPRISE ENDING OF THE YEAR. BE HERE IN 30 DAYS FOR...

ALL THIS, AND THE QE 2!